

Miss Gamble, sausages.	Mrs. Moore, ham.
" " goose.	" Tasker, three pies.
Mrs. Boulton, milk every day.	" Roach, cream.
" Fellows, meat and vegetables.	" Boulton, turkey, fruit, vegetables, and fresh eggs.
" Jones, meat every week.	Miss Langton, two bags of potatoes.
" Nicols, " fortnight.	Mrs. Allan Baines, flowers each week.
Messrs. Deven, Crelock & Brown, Woolings, Mumford, and Outhet, meat once a month.	" " " buns and cake.
Mrs. Vankoughnet, pair heavy curtains.	54 S. George street, clothing.
" Montizambert, clothing, beef tea and jelly often.	Mrs. Merrick, preserves.
" R. W. Smith, Oakville, two bar- rels of apples.	Miss Lightbourne, preserves.
" Gosling, turkey.	Mrs. Phillips, marmalade.
" Wood, goose and vegetables,	Miss Mary Hoskins, marmalade,
" C. Robinson, fruit.	Mrs. Foster, currants.
	" Kemp, sugar.
	" Wilcocks Baldwin, two rocking chairs.

The following subscriptions to THE MESSENGER have been received since the last issue :

Miss Beiber, 75c. ; Mrs. Ridley, 75c. ; Miss Trew, 75c. ; Miss Wooster, \$1 ; Mrs. Montizambert, \$1 ; Mrs. Forsyth, 75c. ; Mrs. Jas. Henderson, \$1 ; Miss Featherstonhaugh, \$1 ; Mrs. Robinson, \$1 ; Miss Mary Campbell, 75c. ; Mrs. Hillier, \$1,

Almsgiving has always been considered one of the first duties of the Church as a body, a duty which falls more or less on every member. We are called upon to give for the work of the Church, and for the support of the poor. In so doing we lend to the Lord. There is a beautiful story told by the poet Longfellow about a monk to whom, one day, the Lord gave a Vision of Himself. While he was gazing at the Vision the convent bell rang, for the poor of the town had come to receive their food, and the monk knew not what to do, for he was Almoner, and his duty was to give out.

" Should he leave the poor to wait  
Hungry at the convent gate  
Till the Vision passed away ?  
Should he slight his radiant guest,  
Slight his visitant celestial  
For a crowd of ragged, bestial  
Beggars at the convent gate ?  
Would the Vision there remain ?  
Would the Vision come again ? "

But he felt it best to do his duty, and he left the Vision and relieved the poor, and when he came back, lo ! the radiance was more glorious than before, and he was glad

" When the Blessed Vision said,  
' Hadst thou stayed, I must have fled.' "